

The Indianapolis Sentinel.

VOL. XXXIV--NO. 34

INDIANAPOLIS, TUESDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 3, 1885

WHOLE NO. 10,599.

WHEN INDICATIONS.

FOR TUESDAY--Warmer, fair weather with south to west winds.

All broken lines of Heavy Underwear at the

WHEN Clothing Store

Are being offered at greatly reduced prices, to close them.

Hallet & Davis PIANOS!

Have to be Heard and Tried to be Appreciated.

Theo. Pfaffin & Co.

83 and 84 North Pennsylvania St. Prompt Attention given to Tuning, Repairing and Moving.

Knabe, Decker & Son Pianos. Story & Clark and Mason & Hamlin Organs.

August Erbrich,

SOLE AGENT FOR AURORA

LAGER BEER,

In Kegs and Bottles. 220 and 222 South Delaware St.

J. S. FARRELL & CO.,

Steam Heating.

Private Dwellings and Public Buildings Fitted Up Complete.

84 North Illinois Street.

BROWNING & SLOAN,

DRUGGISTS, AND DEALERS IN

Fine Perfumery and Toilet Articles.

Lowest Figures.

Job Lot of Skates!

VERY CHEAP, TO CLOSE OUT.

SKATES for 25c, 50c and \$1

CHARLES MAYER & CO., 29 and 31 W. Washington St.

OUR ANNUAL INVOICE

Has been completed, and in going through our stock we find several lines which will be closed out at just about half price.

MEN'S OVERCOATS!

Call for Lot 2988--A fine all-wool dark Hairline Diagonal Cassimere Overcoat, reduced from \$18 to \$12.

Call for Lot 1221--All-wool Brown Victory Cassimere Overcoat, only large sizes left, reduced from \$12 to \$5.

Call for Lot 2603--Boys' Fancy Checked Union Cassimere overcoats, well made and trimmed, reduced from \$4.50 to 2.50.

One Lot of Children's Overcoats, ages 4 to 6, reduced from \$2 to 75 cents.

One Lot of Children's Overcoats, ages 4 to 9, reduced from \$3.50 to \$2.

See the bargains in Children's Suits on our Job Lot Counter.

Children's Union Cassimere Suits, formerly selling at \$3.50 and \$4, now \$2.

Children's A-wool Suits that would be cheap at \$7, \$8 or \$9, now \$5.

Kilt Suits reduced from \$5, 6 and \$7 to \$3, \$4 and \$5.

What do you think of this? Men's Untrimmed White Shirts, worth 10 cents, for 45 CENTS, at the

MODEL CLOTHING CO.

O'DONOVAN ROSSA.

A Woman Named Mrs. Dudley Made an Attempt to Assassinate Him Last Night.

His Wound Is Not Considered At All Dangerous--The Antecedents of the Woman.

O'DONOVAN ROSSA SHOT.

A Woman Shoots Rossa in the Back on Chambers Street--Not Dangerously Hurt.

NEW YORK, Feb. 2.--At 5:12 this afternoon Jeremiah O'Donovan Rossa, the "Irish Dynamiter," so called, was shot by a woman on Chambers street, near Broadway. At that hour the streets were full of people homeward bound, making their way toward Brooklyn Bridge and up town. The excitement over the shooting, although the man was recognized by very few, was intense. The first shot fired took effect in O'Donovan's body, and he fell to the sidewalk. The woman continued to shoot until she emptied her five-chambered revolver. Only the first shot took effect. City Marshal James McAuley was present at the time, and breaking through the crowd that had collected before the shooting was over, seized the woman, who still had the smoking pistol in her hand, and told her she was under arrest. The woman offered no remonstrance, but allowed herself to be taken through the mass of citizens to the City Hall Station house. Thomas Barlow, merchant at 146 Rende street, and Peter J. Everett, formerly a reporter, who witnessed the shooting, accompanied the captor and a captive to the station, saying they would be witnesses. When the woman had ceased firing O'Donovan arose to his feet and made an effort to find his way back to his office on Chambers street, which he had just left. He said, "I am shot," trying to place his hand on his back under his shoulder blade. After a few steps somebody in the crowd suggested he should go to the Chambers Street Hospital. A group of men lent their arms and O'Donovan did as suggested, and reached his steps toward the hospital. He walked all the way there, a distance of nearly a quarter of a mile. He bled considerably on the way. Once in the hospital he was undressed and examined by Dr. Dennison. It was found the bullet had entered his back directly below the left shoulder blade. The doctor pronounced the wound not of a dangerous character, and began to probe for the ball. A great crowd of people had followed the wounded man down Chambers street and blocked the roadway in front of the hospital after the door was locked behind O'Donovan and his escort. Meanwhile the woman had been taken to the Station House, with another crowd following her. She was placed before Sergeant Kead's desk. She was a good-looking woman, dressed neatly in plain, dark clothing, and wore eyeglasses. She appeared like a school-teacher with an intellectual face. Her manner was entirely composed and she answered some questions put to her promptly, and without embarrassment. To others she simply shook her head and said, "I shall only answer questions I know you have the right to ask." McAuley handed the pistol, of small caliber, to the sergeant and said he had seen the prisoner shoot a man on Chambers street. The volunteer witnesses assembled around the station facts of the shooting. She was asked, "Do you know the man you shot?" "Yes," replied the prisoner, "certainly," with an English accent. "I shot O'Donovan Rossa." Further questioning by the sergeant elicited that the prisoner's name was Yessie Dudley, age twenty-five; that she was a nurse and married, and that she lived at 60 Clinton Place. She was asked the question why she shot O'Donovan Rossa, how long he had been in America, and why she shot him, to which she made no answer. After her pedigree had been taken she was escorted to the rear room, and the crowd slowly dispersed. As there are no accommodations for prisoners in the City Hall station, Mrs. Dudley was removed to Oak street station at 7:15 p. m. and there placed in a cell. Her entire demeanor was of a rational person, and a cool-headed one at that.

Rossa had been placed on a cot in the same ward with Captain Phelan, who was stabbed by Richard Short, in O'Donovan's case over three weeks ago. O'Donovan was within eight beds of Phelan. An examination of the wound by Dr. Kirby showed the bullet had penetrated the back about half an inch above the left shoulder blade. The ball ranged upward and inward toward the spinal column, but did not touch the spinal column. The bullet is lodged in the muscles of the back, and beyond a slight shock Rossa has suffered little. At one time it was feared the bullet had penetrated the lung, but as the wounded man has expectorated no blood this was afterward pronounced impossible. The spinal column being injured, there would have been signs of paralysis, but none has appeared. The doctor's probe unsuccessfully for the bullet. They concluded no large blood vessel had been injured, and as O'Donovan is a fleshy, muscular man of robust constitution, there was no danger to be apprehended. The doctor will probe again for the bullet to-morrow morning. Sometime after his admission to the hospital, Rossa was moved to another ward, here he said he thought his condition was serious enough to warrant his making an "ante-mortem" statement, and the coroner was sent for, and when that official arrived, O'Donovan made the following statement:

O'DONOVAN ROSSA'S STATEMENT.

Rossa, in the Chambers Street Hospital, made the following statement to Coroner Kennedy:

On Saturday, January 31, about 3 p. m. I received a letter in my office in Chambers street. The message was in writing and delivered by a messenger boy. The note stated a lady wished to see me, that she was interested in the Irish cause, and desired to assist it. She did not care to go to my office, and remain waiting there until I came. She would wait for me ten minutes in the Irish case, and she said she would call Monday, February 2. At 1 o'clock to-day she sent

another message to my office, and I went to the same telegraph office, and there I met the lady who showed me a paper which I was asked to sign. She then suggested we go to some place. We walked down to Chambers street toward Broadway and we got a short distance toward Broadway when the woman stepped back and fired two or three shots at me. One of the balls struck my back. JEREMIAH O'DONOVAN ROSA.

Soon after making this statement O'Donovan pulled further east, and said he was hopeful of getting through all right. Captain Phelan, who is still guarded by a policeman, when informed of the particulars of the shooting, smiled grimly, but refused to say anything on the subject.

The office of the Chambers Street Hospital was visited by a large number of Rossa's friends to-night, all of them determined-looking chaps, and they gathered in groups of two and three and discussed in whispers the attempt of assassination of the "Irish dynamiter."

John Roche, whose dynamite operations have been confined to speeches in the Fourth Ward, furiously eyed each visitor to the institution, and from time to time disappeared to talk to some parties on the outside.

Algeron S. Sullivan, Public Administrator, had read the news in an "extra," and dropped in to see if the story was true. He was not permitted to see Rossa and vanished shortly after.

W. J. Burke, a pronounced dynamiter, shortly after said, "You can kill Rossa, but you can't kill the idea."

To a reporter Rossa said: "It was a pre-meditated affair, and this woman was simply the engine by which the dastardly work was accomplished. She had no private grudge against me, no relatives here, and been injured in the English explosion. It is the work of the English Government, whose policy it has always been to assassinate when they could not otherwise reach."

She is the secret of the British Minister or somebody else. The woman came to me and said that she was Irish, but that her husband did not sympathize with the cause of Ireland. She was robed in her views on dynamite. She said the London explosion was no good, and wanted a horrible sacrifice of life to strike terror to the hearts of Ireland's enemies, and she was not engaged in that business and I received no money for such purposes, but only to help the Irish cause. She reiterated that thousands of lives should be sacrificed in London. I had been to see my printer at 1 o'clock when I started out to meet her; she wanted me to sign a receipt for money. The receipt contained the word dynamite, and I declined to sign it. I put paper in my pocket and walked out with her. She is nothing more or less than a agent of the British Government, employed to assassinate."

Patrick Joyce, the trusted lieutenant of Rossa, came to his chief shortly after Rossa was wounded. Rossa turned over to him all his papers, and among them were letters from Mrs. Dudley. Joyce was loud in his denunciation of the cowardly attempt to slay the great dynamiter, and charged it was "England's work" at once. Of course it was the outcome of a conspiracy on the part of England.

There is no question but that the friends of England in New York knew all about the plot, and the woman was the tool selected to carry it into execution. They selected a woman for the deed because they had no man among the crowd who would do it. He has received scores of threatening letters, but he paid no more attention to them than he would to a flea. He is dead, and England will find it out to her sorrow soon enough."

Joyce went to the Oak Street Station to see Mrs. Dudley, but she did not come. He said she did not work harmoniously with those in the Sanitarium, and at the end of a month left without being discharged. Dr. Chambers would have been pleased to have kept Miss Chalmer, but she went because Mrs. Dudley was going. The latter was extremely patriotic, though not disparaging America. They left about December 21. A young nurse at the sanitarium talked reluctantly. She had seen Mrs. Dudley's certificate from Charles Cross Hospital, London. She did not regard Mrs. Dudley as a right-headed woman. She boasted almost constantly of her ability as a nurse. She had once said her youngest child had been dead two years. She never referred to her father or mother.

James R. Lathrop, of the Roosevelt House Hospital, said Mrs. Dudley and Miss Chalmer came there October 7, and both left on November 10. Mr. Lathrop was not favorably impressed with Mrs. Dudley, but was much pleased with Miss Chalmer. Mrs. Dudley's service was not satisfactory. She had some ability as a nurse, but was deficient in order. She left voluntarily, as did Miss Chalmer, and from Roosevelt hospital had gone over to Dr. Thomas's sanitarium.

Thomas O'Donovan has been a conspicuous figure in Irish National affairs for years. He backed the work Rossa, which in Gaelic means red, to his name. After reaching this country, after having been discharged from the English prison he came to this country with Thomas Francis Burke, Dr. Henry Dwyer, Mr. McMahy and John Devoy about 1879. He was engaged in a number of enterprises in New York, having been Ticket Agent for the Trans-Atlantic Line of steamers, and hotel keeper. He ran for State Senator in the Fourth Senatorial District, against William M. Tweed, and was badly defeated. He opened a hotel at the corner of Chatham Square and Mott street, which for awhile did a good business, being a great resort for Irish nationalists. Custom left after a time, and Rossa was compelled to shut up the place. He subsequently founded the United Irishman, a radical dynamite organ, and of which sheet he is purported to be editor. O'Donovan Rossa is fifty-three years of age, but remarkable for his youth. He has a wife and five children, and lived with his family in his own house, No. 23 Dwyer street, Brooklyn.

The Busman Murder Case. Special to the Sentinel.

VINCENNES, Ind., Feb. 2.--The Grafenstein-Busman shooting affray fills the town with excitement, the plan of the world-beating murderer being the latest. He returned as far as Sedamsville on No. 9, Sunday morning, and had Busman really been killed, outright no one here would ever have suspected him, while an alibi would have been easily proven. A well authenticated rumor says that Chief of Police Runier and Detective Meching arrested Grafenstein at Cincinnati to-day. There seems to be a universal opinion that he will become the immediate victim of Judge Lynch as soon as he arrives. Busman still retains consciousness and talks coherently, telling the full particulars. He is very weak, and much blood is spit from the mouth. Though strongly minded, the physicians attending him think that it is but a question of a few hours at most when death will relieve him. Father Metz, of St. John's Cathedral, was called to-day and administered the sacrament.

Boiler Explosion, One Person Fatally Injured. LOUISVILLE, Feb. 2.--A boiler in the Salsler brewery exploded to-day. John Bush, an employe of the establishment, was struck and fatally injured by a piece of iron. Frank and Henry Kippers, and Roddy Laming, three children, playing in an adjacent yard, were struck and severely hurt. The damage to property is small. The cause of the explosion is unknown.

said she had a case and was going. She would take her latch-key with her, for she might desire to return. She went, taking her latch-key with her, and I near knew her having a pistol. Last Thursday she returned, coming in the pleasantest mood possible. She said her patient had died. Then she said she had heard up to Tuesday, (to-morrow) that about 3 o'clock this afternoon she came to my office and said she was going away again. She said she might not return, and if she did not she would send for her valise. I returned her money for one day's board and she went away between 3 and 4 o'clock this afternoon and seemed not notably excited. This evening she showed to me a letter she had shot at Mr. Rossa. In the parlor at Mrs. Leggett's home a baby of young ladies talked of Mrs. Dudley's deed. "She was almost crazy with excitement one week ago when she read of the explosions in London," said one of the group. "She said America should give up Rossa to England. Then on Sunday last when she heard of the explosion in Grand street, she was again very much excited. She had a number of copies of Rossa's paper, and on Saturday she said she had had an interview with Rossa the day before, and she said she had Rossa's word for it that he could get a ton of dynamite in New York; that she heard him say he knew and was in league with those who made it, and he did not care who should get it, as long as it was used for its proper purpose. Then she added Rossa would get even with O'Donovan Rossa yet. I never knew she had a pistol, but I offered to lend her mine." The black-eyed young woman concluded by saying she believed Mrs. Dudley was temporarily insane.

At his office it was learned that about four months ago Mrs. Dudley had come from England in company with a Miss Chalmer, who is living at 47 Plane street, Newark, N. J. They were both employed as nurses at the Roosevelt House Hospital, where they had been employed. They were taken on trial November 21, and showed diplomas from London Hospitals. Dr. Chambers was very favorable to Mrs. Dudley, but she did not work harmoniously with those in the Sanitarium, and at the end of a month left without being discharged. Dr. Chambers would have been pleased to have kept Miss Chalmer, but she went because Mrs. Dudley was going. The latter was extremely patriotic, though not disparaging America. They left about December 21. A young nurse at the sanitarium talked reluctantly. She had seen Mrs. Dudley's certificate from Charles Cross Hospital, London. She did not regard Mrs. Dudley as a right-headed woman. She boasted almost constantly of her ability as a nurse. She had once said her youngest child had been dead two years. She never referred to her father or mother.

James R. Lathrop, of the Roosevelt House Hospital, said Mrs. Dudley and Miss Chalmer came there October 7, and both left on November 10. Mr. Lathrop was not favorably impressed with Mrs. Dudley, but was much pleased with Miss Chalmer. Mrs. Dudley's service was not satisfactory. She had some ability as a nurse, but was deficient in order. She left voluntarily, as did Miss Chalmer, and from Roosevelt hospital had gone over to Dr. Thomas's sanitarium.

Thomas O'Donovan has been a conspicuous figure in Irish National affairs for years. He backed the work Rossa, which in Gaelic means red, to his name. After reaching this country, after having been discharged from the English prison he came to this country with Thomas Francis Burke, Dr. Henry Dwyer, Mr. McMahy and John Devoy about 1879. He was engaged in a number of enterprises in New York, having been Ticket Agent for the Trans-Atlantic Line of steamers, and hotel keeper. He ran for State Senator in the Fourth Senatorial District, against William M. Tweed, and was badly defeated. He opened a hotel at the corner of Chatham Square and Mott street, which for awhile did a good business, being a great resort for Irish nationalists. Custom left after a time, and Rossa was compelled to shut up the place. He subsequently founded the United Irishman, a radical dynamite organ, and of which sheet he is purported to be editor. O'Donovan Rossa is fifty-three years of age, but remarkable for his youth. He has a wife and five children, and lived with his family in his own house, No. 23 Dwyer street, Brooklyn.

The Busman Murder Case. Special to the Sentinel.

VINCENNES, Ind., Feb. 2.--The Grafenstein-Busman shooting affray fills the town with excitement, the plan of the world-beating murderer being the latest. He returned as far as Sedamsville on No. 9, Sunday morning, and had Busman really been killed, outright no one here would ever have suspected him, while an alibi would have been easily proven. A well authenticated rumor says that Chief of Police Runier and Detective Meching arrested Grafenstein at Cincinnati to-day. There seems to be a universal opinion that he will become the immediate victim of Judge Lynch as soon as he arrives. Busman still retains consciousness and talks coherently, telling the full particulars. He is very weak, and much blood is spit from the mouth. Though strongly minded, the physicians attending him think that it is but a question of a few hours at most when death will relieve him. Father Metz, of St. John's Cathedral, was called to-day and administered the sacrament.

Boiler Explosion, One Person Fatally Injured. LOUISVILLE, Feb. 2.--A boiler in the Salsler brewery exploded to-day. John Bush, an employe of the establishment, was struck and fatally injured by a piece of iron. Frank and Henry Kippers, and Roddy Laming, three children, playing in an adjacent yard, were struck and severely hurt. The damage to property is small. The cause of the explosion is unknown.

DYNAMITERS ON TRIAL.

Cunningham, the Alleged Dynamiter, Has an Examination at Bow Street --He is Remanded.

Solicitor Poland Recites the Facts and the Evidence Against Him.

THE LONDON TOWER EXPLOSION.

Cunningham's Examination at Bow Street --The Evidence Very Damaging.

LONDON, Feb. 2.--The examination of James G. Cunningham, charged with complicity in causing the recent explosion at the Tower of London, began in Bow Street Police Court this morning. Poland, solicitor, in opening the case for the Crown, said the Government intended to prove that the prisoner was the active agent in the conspiracy which culminated in the horrible outrage at the Tower.

Before closing his address Mr. Poland said he desired to call particular attention to the conduct of Cunningham on the day of the Tower explosion. Within four minutes after the explosion the Tower gates were all closed, and every visitor then within the walls was made a prisoner. This matter has been carefully investigated, and the statement as to the time of closing the gates is strictly accurate. But two persons had passed out from the grounds after the explosion. These were a lady and gentleman. They were not in the buildings at the time of the explosion, but on their way toward one of the gates. Among those detained by the shooting of the gates was Cunningham. The identity of the lady and gentleman who passed out has been traced and ascertained. They were respectable people, and entirely innocent of any possible connection with the prisoner or his friends. When the nature of the explosion had been ascertained every person detained within the Tower walls was subjected to an examination, and with the exception of the prisoner all gave an account of themselves, submitting willingly to examination and answering all questions put to them. The prisoner, Poland thought, was found among those detained because he had not, after the explosion, hurried away, for fear of attracting the attention of the police. When his turn came for examination his conduct at once aroused suspicion. He proved absolutely unable to give straightforward answers to any questions put to him being subjected to more than ordinary criticism. The result was he contradicted himself many times, was unable to give any satisfactory account of how he had employed his time after his arrival in London, or any acceptable explanation of his presence in the Tower.

When asked what he had come to London for, he said he came to obtain a clerkship, but when requested to name some of the places he had visited in search of clerical employment, he was unable to give a single correct address. He answered correctly a question concerning his place of abode, and gave the right number in Scarborough street, but contradicted himself in so many ways and betrayed such a guilty anxiety that he was placed under arrest on suspicion of being concerned in some way in the explosion. Detectives were then assigned to hunting up the prisoner's history, and almost every step they took tended to the conviction that the prisoner was in reality one of the principals in that day's dynamite outrage. He lived under one name in Scarborough street, and under another in Prescott street. He swore he had never possessed a brown trunk of American manufacture, and yet the cabman who drove him from Broad street station to the Prescott street lodgings found the trunk was part of the prisoner's luggage on that journey, and the landlady at those lodgings would testify that the same trunk was part of his room furniture during a part of the time he lived in her house.

Another point dwelt upon by Poland was the fact that no writing was found in the lodging occupied by Cunningham. Although he did much writing himself, he carefully removed every trace of his correspondence, as in the memorandum books found among his effects, every page that had borne any writing was found carefully torn out.

The solicitor then proceeded to describe other evidence found against Cunningham. Among this was a detonator which Poland produced and exhibited to the Court; this belonged to a friend of the prisoner while the police were examining his luggage.

Colonel Majendie, Chief Inspector of Explosives, had examined this detonator and pronounced it a machine used in the explosion of dynamite. The detonator was of a kind used to produce the explosion necessary to explode dynamite, and was itself operated by means of a fuse.

Resuming his review of the prisoner's conduct while he was in the city of London, so far as the Government detectives have been able to trace it out, Poland said it was January 14 last that Cunningham moved into Scarborough street, from his lodgings in Prescott street. The Scarborough street lodgings are quite near to the ones deserted. The brown trunk which had been moved from the Broad Street Station to the Prescott Street house, and which disappeared from the latter place before the prisoner's removal thence, was taken away during the temporary absence of the prisoner from the house. Just before going out Cunningham told the landlady the brown trunk belonged to a friend who might at any time call for it, but if he called for it during the prisoner's absence, to tell him to remain if convenient until his return, as he would not be gone long. The stranger did call, and depart, but the landlady did not notice when he took the trunk. Subsequently she observed the trunk was gone, and that a box of similar shape, size and color had been substituted for it in Cunningham's room. The detectives had traced this brown box, and found it had been purchased in White Chapel in the vicinity of the Prescott street lodgings, the same day the prisoner left the message concerning the trunk, and presumably by Cunningham, for the very purpose of substitution.

In the Prescott street house, continued Poland, Cunningham gave his name as Gilbert, and told the landlady he was by occupation, a commercial traveler. When he moved into the Scarborough street lodgings, he gave his name as Dalton. To the landlady

here he gave his occupation as that of a grocery clerk, but he told her he did not like the work, and was seeking another situation. After the prisoner's arrest, when he was taken with changing his name to Dalton when he moved into Scarborough street, he said, "It is a lie, I never did so;" but when asked to explain how he did it, he said that his landlady in Scarborough street called him Dalton, the prisoner insisted, given her his name as Gilbert, and when he found she had adopted the habit of calling him Dalton he thought it was a matter of no consequence to correct her. This indifference in assuring the prisoner he was not to be necessary almost from the moment of his landing in England. For instance, when he was first arrested he told the police he lived in Liverpool and had come down to London to enjoy a holiday in the Tower. When requested to give his Liverpool address he said he lived at No. 38 Robert street. To another officer he gave No. 31 Robert street as the place. To another he said he lived in London, and this time gave the Scarborough street address. It was from this latter address that the brown trunk, which had been substituted for the brown trunk of American manufacture at the Prescott street lodgings, was removed inmediately after the explosion and before the police reached the house. Another case of willful falsehood on the part of the prisoner was his denial of having possessed a brown trunk, and his denunciation of his Prescott landlady as a liar.

Concerning the prisoner's identity and the place from which he had come, Poland went on to show that the circumstantial evidence, so far as collected, tended to show that he had come from the United States. Cunningham's stories about America were less contradictory than any he had yet told. He had frankly admitted to the police that just prior to his arrival in England, he had lived a long time in New York City. He said he had worked as a freight handler at the Pennsylvania railway station, and had also been employed as a laborer on the docks of the Guion Steamship Line, New York, where he lived in Franklin street. These statements are corroborated to some extent by the prisoner's clothing and other effects. The shirt he wore at the time of his arrest was marked above the wristbands with the name Clennon. In explanation of this, and in answer to a question as to whether Clennon was his real name, Cunningham said the shirt name had been marked that way when he purchased it, and that he obtained it new in a shop in Hudson street, New York City. He insisted he was unaware that such a name was marked on the shirt and knew nothing about the same.

Reverting to the history of Cunningham's movements after his arrest, Poland said the Government was not yet prepared to give any extended account of the prisoner's life in Liverpool, except to say that police inquiry had shown that no such person as the prisoner had ever been known at either of the Robert street addresses given by Cunningham.

Between the hours of 12 and 1 on the afternoon of January 24, the day on which the explosions at Westminster and the Tower occurred, Cunningham went away from his lodgings in Scarborough street. He never returned. He left no word with any person in the house as to his destination, and no one there had any knowledge of his movements that day. But the police, by dint of extraordinary patience, made what the prosecution considered a faithful trace of the man from the moment he left the house; this showed he proceeded straight to the Tower. It was a free day for visitors. It could be shown that Cunningham procured a ticket at the bottom steps and ascending St. John's Chapel in the Tower, and he went up into St. John's Chapel, and after leaving there proceeded to the armory. In the armory a visitor could wander around between many stands of arms and do many things unobserved by the sentries. He was deposited at a quantity of explosives, and one of the many recesses or corners, and even have lighted a fuse without attracting attention. It would be shown the prisoner did both that day, he was seen strolling through and looking about those rooms between the hours of 1 and 2, a few minutes before the explosion he was seen in the armory, and he was seen to be very actively looking about, and acting as if he was about to throw something away. He was watching for an opportunity to deposit his dynamite. Almost immediately before the explosion a little boy, wandering around between the stacks of ancient armor in the armory, noticed something burning with a faint glow on the floor of the armory. The boy's testimony is very plain and circumstantial on this point. He saw fire and saw smoke. He described the fire as that of a fuse, but he concluded the fuse was the case away end of a fuse pipe lighter, and passed on. The boy had scarcely got beyond the White Tower walls when the explosion occurred. Cunningham had been seen a few moments before loitering in the passage where the boy saw the burning fuse.

The explosives operated from that point, as was clearly demonstrated by the ruins, and particularly by the large roof stone blown from the wall near which the boy saw fire. This was near St. John's Chapel. Poland then proceeded to describe the detonator found among the prisoner's effects. This he said, resembled those found in Ludgate Hill, Charing Cross and Paddington railroad stations, after the dynamite attempt at those places. It had a spiral egie stamped on it. The detonator was a little long and one eighth of an inch in diameter. Inside was a white substance, consisting of chloride of potassium and fulminate of mercury. This mixture, Poland said, was according to the statement of experts, used for exploding by concussion dynamite or gun cotton only. The mixture occupied only half the space in the detonator, but even this small quantity if exploded in the hand, said the solicitor, would shatter the fingers, and if exploded in the pocket would kill a person. The detonator when found was handled very carefully by the police. They dared not even pinch it, because the small pin must be thus pressed and the thing would speak for itself. "Would it not, Mr. Inspector?" turning to the inspector.

"Yes, indeed," replied the latter official. "He it was who found the detonator concealed in a sock found in the pocket of a garment belonging to the prisoner, in which was also found a pocket diary with two leaves torn out."

In conclusion, Mr. Poland said Cunningham, as charged under the explosive act with having caused the Tower explosion, if his guilt should be established, was liable to imprisonment for life with hard labor. If he should be found guilty of only having explosives in his possession with intent to use them illegally he was liable to twenty years' imprisonment with hard labor, and he was liable to fourteen years' imprisonment at hard labor if he should be proved having

Concluded on Fourth Page.